

Good 703 Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch
With the Co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)



NEW HOME-COMING for A.B. John Holmes

ABOVE everything else, A.B. at school when "Good Morning, John Holmes, your mothering" called. Mother says she would like you to know that is quite happy there now and the next time you come on is looking forward to putting leave she'll no longer be at quite a bit of swimming the garden gate of 34 Angers this summer. She certainly is Hill Road, Blackpool, to welcome you, but instead will be anxiously awaiting your arrival at her new house down in Sussex—Byron Lodge 2 Byron Road, Worthing.

Together with Mr. and Mrs. Clive, your mother plans to re-open the Brighton branch of the dancing studio, and they are hoping to give demonstrations in ballroom dancing.

Your sister, Jean, was away

We are sure Jean will join your mother in saying: "Hope you will soon be joining us, dear; take great care of yourself and hurry home."

Everyone sends their kindest regards and best wishes—that goes for us, too, Johnny.

Anyone Fancy Birds?

ANY of you boys pigeon fanciers? You will find days the bewildered bird goes the breed improved out of all through a three, to six, weeks' knowledge as a result of war work training at the R.A.F. station by carrier pigeons.

It would be strange if it were not so, when the R.A.F. (the chief pigeon user) has spent all those years and quite a spot of money training the birds, investigating every possibility of getting them to travel greater distances in quicker time, instructing them in fresh duties and teaching them new wiles.

Headquarters of the R.A.F. good deal as time went on, for Pigeon Research is somewhere in various reasons. R.A.F. pigeon the Home Counties. All kinds of stations were set up in many places overseas, including Gibraltar, West Africa and the Middle and Far East.

Sometimes the carriers don't know whether they are standing on their legs or beaks. They've done splendid work, for instance, every pre-war these feathered boys: got vital self-respecting pigeon knew that messages through when it was impossible he had to do when he got possible to get in touch with head-back to base was to spot the dear quarters by any other means: old pigeon-cot, or loft, and fold brought in S.O.S. calls from his wings. When he was on service stranded airmen when the radio in the early days of the war, has been busted: saved many and had to find a strange homing-lives and situations—and often ground, he had the same kind of died or been badly wounded in place to fetch up at the cause of duty.

W. H. Millier has been invited this week to write on the prospects of horse racing.

I SHOULD not care to say that horse-racing has many post-war opportunities for you. If you are wealthy enough to become an owner it is hardly likely that you will be thinking about earning your living in sport, so we may at once dismiss the all-important individual, without whose contributions to racing the game would become as dead as mutton.

There are very few owners who have succeeded in making racing pay. I believe the Aga Khan is one of the notable exceptions, but then he was a millionaire to start with, and was able to buy up all the best bloodstock that his very alert mind told him was worth owning.

Already there are signs that this question of owning racehorses will become a serious matter if the present high rate of taxation continues. There will be few men rich enough to run strings of expensive racehorses, at a dead loss; and then some other means will have to be devised if racing is to be kept going.

The owners have made the first move towards tackling this problem by forming themselves into an Association for the purpose of ensuring that the prize-money pays for the outlay of ownership.

I think we can safely leave the owners to take care of themselves, but as all the other positions in racing depend upon owners of horses it is to be hoped that they succeed in their efforts to make the sport more attractive.

There is not much point in going into details to explain how you can become jockeys, because the chances are that

you cannot do anything of the sort, at least, in flat-racing.

Apart from the fact that the vast majority of you would be too heavy, it is tolerably certain that you would be too old to start, except perhaps as amateurs under National Hunt rules; and what we are really trying to determine is whether there are any openings in racing as a means of livelihood.

You have to make a very early start if you are to become a flat-race jockey. Trainers, when they take apprentices, like to have them as young as possible, preferably whilst still attending school. That is where the sons of trainers usually score. They are put into a saddle soon after they are able to walk, and thus horsemanship becomes almost as natural to them as walking.

Even so, of all the boys that are apprenticed to trainers only a very small percentage become jockeys and of these fewer still become successful jockeys.

It is just a select band of professional riders that shares the pickings and they continue year after year whilst the unknown jockeys are eating out their hearts waiting for winning mounts.

Most of these just remain stable lads at what must be the poorest paid of all skilled jobs. It is indeed a skilled job to look after racehorses that cost many thousands of pounds, but to the poor stable lad it is mainly a labour of love.

The war has caused a great shortage of stable lads, and if trainers want to find ready helpers when their stables become full again they will have to make the job a more attractive one, with a living wage as the first consideration.

It is possible to get a licence to train, but this presupposes a sound knowledge of racing

stables, and although a lucky individual without this knowledge may be granted a licence, it is hardly to be expected that he would find owners ready to entrust their horses to him.

Still, I can recall several successful trainers who had never served an apprenticeship, or had previously been engaged in a racing stable. One of the most notable was Tom Coulthwaite, who had been a trainer of Athletes.

After he had turned out many champion runners he switched his attention to horses and applied the lessons learned in handling athletes to his four-footed charges with astonishing good results. He was one of the most successful trainers of his time.

Then more recently there is Harry Hedges, the Epsom trainer, who started in a very small way after coming out of the Army. I am not too sure about it, but I don't think Hedges had been previously engaged in racing. He had not been training long and had only about two horses in his stable when he started the racing world by training a big race winner.

If you have some knowledge of horses, you may be able to persuade some friend who owns a racehorse or two to allow you to try your luck, provided, of course, that you can satisfy the Jockey Club that you are a fit and proper person to hold a licence.

Perhaps you may have a small nest-egg and are well able to buy a couple of cheap racehorses, if you are lucky enough to get them. That would make things much easier in starting out to become a trainer. It has been done and the possibilities still exist.

If the racing fever has you in its grip, you will seek out every means of getting in on the ground floor. If it is out of

the question for you to become a trainer, you might get a job with a bookmaker and eventually become a layer of odds yourself.

These are the blokes who make most money out of the game, but it is a calling that needs to be learned in all its ramifications, and the best way to learn is to become a bookmaker's clerk, a job that needs a quick head for figures.

There are professional backers, but these do not last very long. Even the lucky ones generally give it all back at the finish, so the last thing I would do is to advise you to embark on this hazardous way of trying to make a living.

Many people succeed in making a living as tipsters, which shows how gullible is a large portion of the British public. They would not so readily part with their money in return for questionable information if they would only stop to think it out.

If the tipster had the knowledge of so many "certainties," he would have no need to spend money in advertising and work

USELESS EUSTACE



"Ah, good morning! Is madam in?"

The gramophone is playing it and sister Connie is feeding the tune to the gramophone.



Record News for A.B. Allan Bowman

THAT'S a Bing record being put on the turn-table by your sister Connie, A.B. Allan Bowman. Sailor spends most of the time these days number of pets that now inhabit the hearth rug. Sailor spends most of the time these days and all the others are ready and waiting in washing her two kittens, Stoker and Torps. Apart from these two items of news, every-down Close, Enfield, again. There is also a thing is more or less the same at Goldsdown recent addition to the collection, which should please you. It is "Tico-Tico," sung by the Andrews Sisters.

Your father told us that the gramophone isn't used much these days, with all the family away from home, and he finds everything nice and peaceful. Even so, he and mother will be very glad when you are all together again.

Mum and Dad hear fairly regularly from your brothers and sisters, and they all send their best wishes and hope to meet you again before long.

Incidentally, there's one member of the family who's changed her name since you've your home until all the family is together again been away. Marian is now Mrs. Alf. Carter!

Another change at 26, has occurred in the noise.

Dad was not quite sure, when we called, whether he had to go to work or not, because everyone was expecting the announcement of VE-Day at that time. He told us that he is still getting beer at the "Top-House," and also a game of darts now and then.

Young Billy came home from school just as we were leaving, and he told us he'd been making flags to hang up in the class-room ready for Ve-Day.

Everyone, in fact, was getting ready to celebrate, but there won't be a real celebration at

hard at despatching letters and wires, because he could make more money by backing the horses himself. That type of philanthropist does not exist in this world.

I do not, of course, refer to the racing correspondents of newspapers, whose job it is to study form until their eyes are worn out. They also collect all the information that is going and pass it on to their readers. There is a lot of hard work put into the job of making racing selections for newspapers, but that is by the way.

In one way or another racing provides jobs for thousands of people, directly or indirectly, and for the fellow with ideas there are always fresh openings. The tote is likely to be expanded still further on all courses after the war, and some nice jobs will be going begging at the outset.

Totalisator staffs are engaged by the Racecourse Betting Control Board. The address is 5 Praed Street, London, W.2.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Dept. of C.N.I., Admiralty, London, S.W.1

Mozzie was Bred in a Barn

AT the time of Munich the fast, light bomber was first put at the directors of deHavilland to the Air Ministry. It was Aircraft Company, Limited, treated as being too revolutionary and decided to design a small, fast, bomber—unarmed—which could carry a fairly heavy bomb load and interest in the design was later aroused, especially in the yet, by virtue of its speed possibilities of evolving a Reconnaissance aircraft.

By Christmas 1940 deHavillands were told to go ahead with the work of construction. It was agreed that the plane

German cloud hopping raiders built and first flew on May over the D.H. Works, the De-15th, 1941. To save three Staff and Prototype Shop precious weeks—necessary to be evacuated to a country dismantled house and the construction of prototype shop and take it by road to the Aerodrome, where

In December, 1939, the Design Staff commenced work, and in spite of many set-backs deHavilland's had their prototype flying by the 25th of November, 1940. Since then, the D.H. 98—"Mozzies"—has flown in a variety of types.

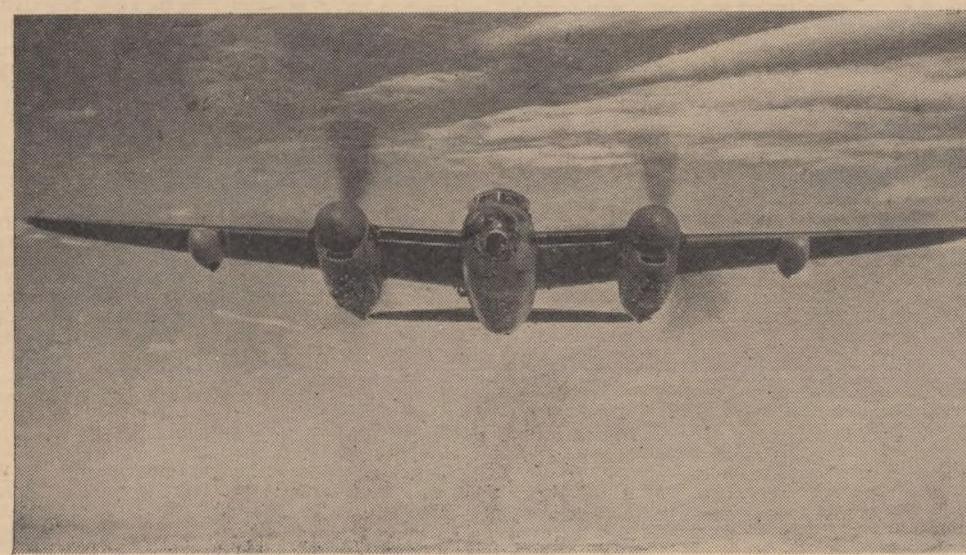
In most of the roles in which they serve, Mosquitos are to-day the fastest, most efficient and most successful aircraft flying.

When the Mosquito was first envisaged, it was felt that the design should have two Rolls Royce Merlin Engines and a crew of not more than two men. There is no doubt that the experience gained with the D.H. "Comet" during the England-Australia Air Race of 1934 greatly influenced this design.

The aircraft was to be made of wood for three main reasons. Firstly, British Metal Industries would be taxed to the limit on materials and labour in war. Secondly, if the prototype were built and developed in wood, a year might be saved as compared with a metal aircraft; and thirdly deHavilland's had long experience of wood constructions.

Events were to prove the soundness and fore-sight of this reasoning.

When the formula of this large, and because of incessant



should have the specifications tinued, in a small hangar dis- tinued, in a small hangar dis- guised as a barn!

With no outside interference or control to hamper them, deHavilland's Design Staff got through their work in record time.

Geoffrey deHavilland flew this model, the second Mosquito to fly straight off a sloping 450 yard field next to the "barn" and prototype shop.

The plane just cleared some trees, one wing low, and zoomed into the sky. Every

one agreed it had been a very touch-and-go take-off.

If it had crashed, Britain might never have possessed

one of her best fighter air-craft.

Although the Mosquito had been designed as a fast bomber, it started its operational career, on the 20th September, 1941, on a photographic mission to Bordeaux and Brest.

Its speed left enemy 109's and

May 31st, Mosquitos at last did the job they were originally designed to do, when at dawn they attacked Cologne with 500lb. delayed-action bombs.

Skimming in at roof-top height, through the smoke of the bombed city (it had had a 1,000 bomber raid a few hours previously), all the "Mozzies"

known in the R.A.F., were flying on long range reconnaissance missions all over Europe.

They could do a round-trip to But it was not until September Russia or North Africa in one day, and made it possible, for was first made of them after the first time, to have they had raided the Gestapo Headquarters at Oslo, where constant photographic surveil-

lance was used.

LIGHTWEIGHT ARM.

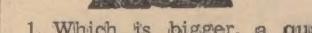
In the meantime, Mosquitos had been adapted for night fighter and Intruder work. Equipped with four cannon,

giving a fire power of 2,836 h.p. By U.S. measurements, these

Mosquitos could destroy loco-

(Continued on Page 3)

QUIZ for today



Answers to Quiz in No. 702

1. Metre.
2. Tenth.
3. Ammonia.
4. Italy.
5. Hock (wine).
6. Soufflé is never a soup; others are.

BEHIND THE SCREEN

LATEST rival to Sinatra and Crosby in the crooner stakes is tough-guy Victor McLaglen.

In Columbia's "Rough, Tough and Ready," McLaglen sings a verse and two choruses of "Home on the Range," in a bath-tub scene. The orchestra added a musical accompaniment afterwards. They said it was easier that way—they didn't know what the key was going to be until McLaglen decided on it while the cameras were turning.

His interpretation is cautiously described as "original," and McLaglen is reported to have ordered several recordings to give to friends—or rather, those who are friends up to the arrival of the record.

HOLLYWOOD is nothing if not thorough. They have technical advisers for this and technical advisers for that, and the latest idea is for the studios to hire doctors to make people sick, to maim them, and to see that they suffer properly.

Doctors are always on the set when hospital scenes are being shot, to see that bandages are on straight and that a man with a "fractured" leg is not treated for the wrong injury.

If you saw the way some of the bandages were tied, you would realise why some of the "patients" really look as though they are in pain.

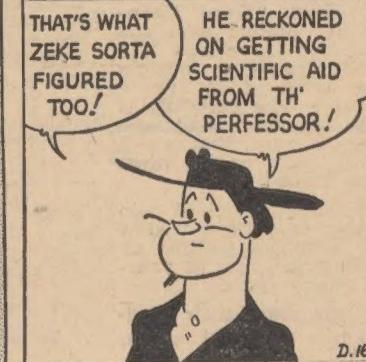
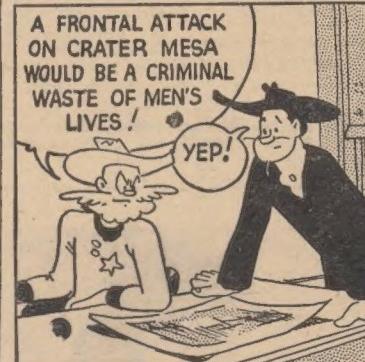
FORMERLY trombonist with Henry Hall's Orchestra, Miff Smith has now joined up with crooner Bobbie Ray in a double act. Like Miff, the glamorous Bobbie has done a lot of broadcasting, and their new act is to consist of cross-talk, vocalism, and, of course, Miff's trombone playing.

It should be good.

A PART of the countryside normally used for military operations was used as a location site for shots of the new Gainsborough period film, "The Wicked Lady," starring Margaret Lockwood, James Mason and Patricia Roc.

Military co-operation ensured that tanks did not make an unexpected appearance in a 17th-century country scene.

BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



MOZZIE WAS BRED IN A BARN

(Continued from Page 2) four times the original bomb raid Berlin for the last time on 23rd April, 1945. They bombed Berlin in daylight on January 30th, 1943, being the first aircraft to do so. The raid stopped an anniversary broadcast by Goering and Goebbels.

They have been used in increasing numbers by R.A.F. Eastern Air Command since then. To extend the range of these P.R. types, 50-gallon drop tanks were fitted under the wings. When on some Mosquito versions, 500lb. bombs were carried instead of drop tanks, the bomb load was increased to 2,000lbs., twice the weight of the original "Mozzie" bomb load!

In 1943, Mosquito bombers were modified to carry a single 4,000lb. block-buster bomb—

The pilots remarked that there was no flak or interception. Berlin was like a dead city.

As an example of Mosquito performance, it is hard to beat the last two records created by them. One P.R. "Mozzie" recently flew 2,483 miles in 8 hours 50 minutes in the Far East. Another made the 4,000lbs. of bombs, for long Atlantic crossing in 5 hours 38 minutes, averaging 387.6 m.p.h. all the way!

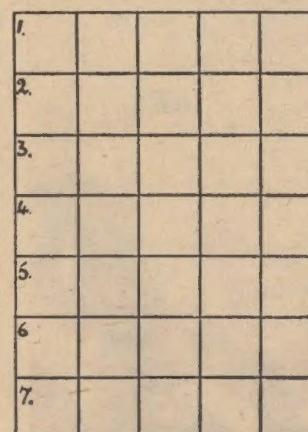
The Mosquito will play a still greater part in the Japanese war.

THE END

PUZZLE CORNER

When you have filled in the answers to the clues given above, you will find the centre column down gives you a large island in the Pacific Ocean:

1. Wrist coverings.
2. Gloomily, peevish.
3. To prevent, ward off.
4. A female.
5. Faith, fidelity.
6. Pronounces si'rant im-perf-ec-tly.
7. To express gratitude.



(Answers in No. 704)



"...he's got pots of money.
I like that in a man!"

Wangling Words No. 642

1. Behead a musical instrument and get a measure of length.
2. Insert the same letter seven times and make sense of: anyebersonParliaenterlyuble.
3. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: GRAY into BLUE, and PLAN into RUSE.
4. The two missing words contain the same letters in different order: If you don't — that wood up, it will — in the rain.

Answers to Wangling Words—No. 642

1. T-ape.
2. The tipplers tried to totter to the tram stop.
3. WHO, woo, too, tow, HOW; NEWT, neat, feat, flat, flag, flog, FROG.
4. Loaf, foal.

**Jack Greenall
Says:
Ain't
Nature
Wonderful !**

THE BUDGERIGAR OR LOVE-BIRD.

THIS bird is a tough; his cage a free-for-all. Love-birds fight and row like the devil. Don't all lovers?

Old man budgie stands no buck, he cusses, swears, talks rubbish, and rings bells. Only deaf people can stand love-birds for long. You and I, after a short session, would gibber and start sticking straws in our hair.

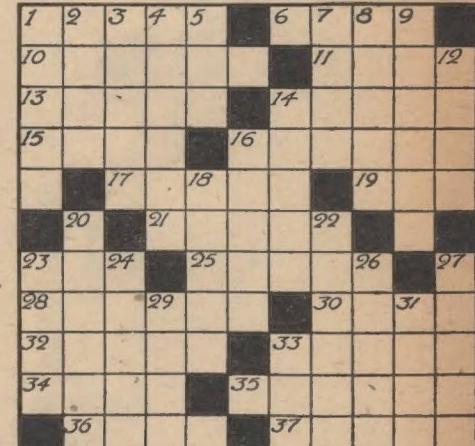
One love-bird of my acquaintance would recite "Little Boy Blue" till the crack of doom. This bird practically filled the local mad-house.

Love-birds are generally seen sitting close together cooing to one another. Turn your back and they retire to their respective corners for the next round.

If you possess a pair of these thugs, and still hold a vestige of sanity, leave the cage door open and hope for the best.

CROSS-WORD CORNER

SHOW	ESTHER
TAVERN	AERO
AREA	DESERT
NERVE	ATLAS
Z	DESCRY
AGO	TAW CAD
R	HAMISH R
DEBIT	GLORY
RAILED	ARID
USED	ORNATE
MENAGE	GLEN



CLUES ACROSS. — 1 Small leaf. 2 Type size, 10 Flop about. 11 Teases. 13 Bounds. 14 Reptile. 15 Made thread. 16 Boy's name. 17 Note. 19 Snare. 21 Extend over. 23 Spot of work. 25 Claw. 28 Keen perception. 30 Occasion. 32 Tricks. 33 Fleshfood. 34 Tale of heroes. 35 Novelist. 36 Glass. 37 Very small.

CLUES DOWN. — 1 Tired of fun. 2 Tom-boy. 3 Book. 4 Bed-side class. 5 Small child. 7 Metal. 8 Hut. 9 Consented. 12 Sodium chloride. 14 Ruminant. 16 Low seat. 18 Memoranda. 20 Friendly gathering. 22 Revolve. 23 Bones. 24 Bag. 26 Recess. 27 Boy's name. 29 Signify. 31 Luminary. 33 Except

JANE



RUGGLES



GARTH

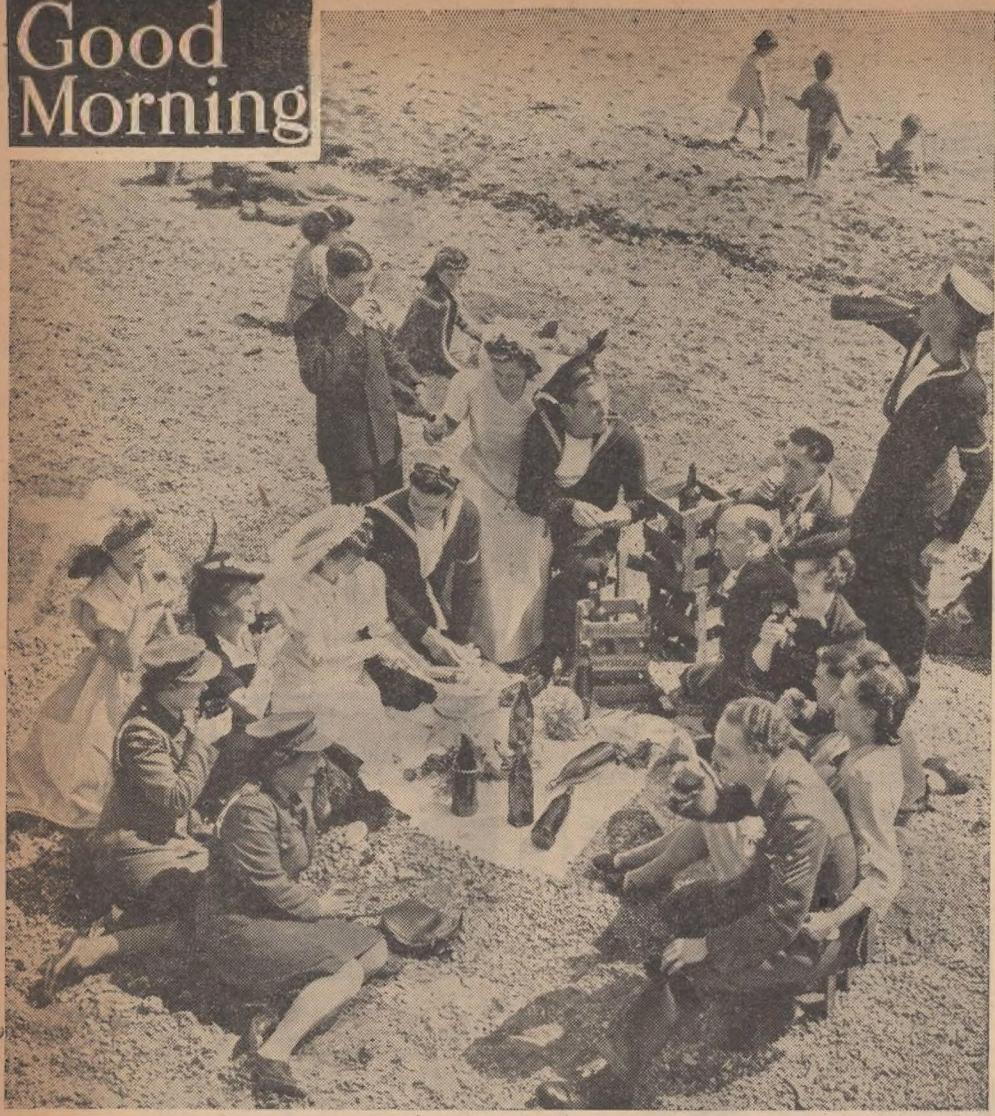


JUST JAKE



D.161.

Good Morning



NICE GIRL WEDS SAILOR.

When Joan Clarke, aged 21, of Southend, married her sailor, they decided to hold the wedding breakfast on the beach. So they spread a cloth on the shingle and proceeded to cut the wedding cake—eyed enviously by all the kids. One of the guests drinks his breakfast out of a bottle—eyed enviously by all in this office!



TRANSATLANTIC LAMP-POST !

He's getting quite a big boy now, is 19-year-old Robert Wadlow, of New York—in fact, already there is 8 feet 7 inches of him! When he travels by plane in future—if he keeps growing—it will have to be on a super-Super-Fortress!



* "Mother, can I go in to swim?" *

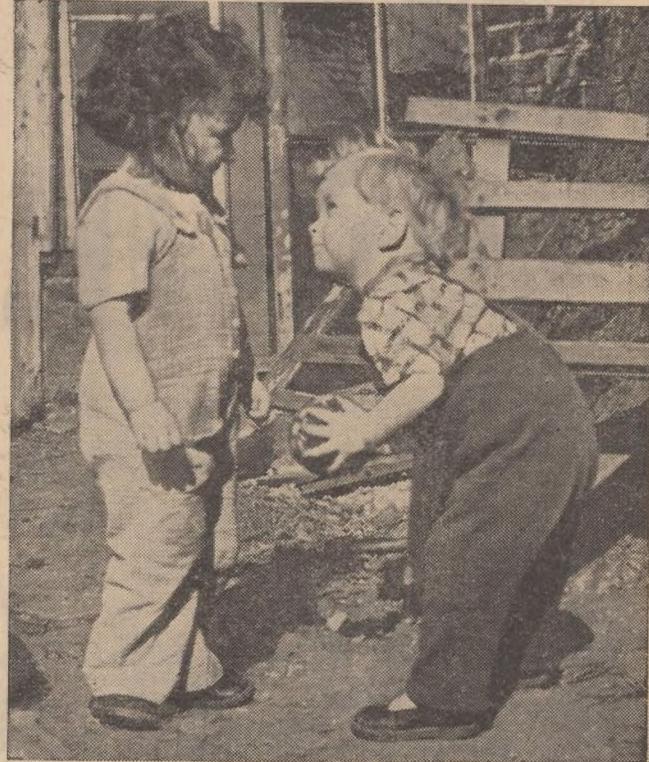
"Yes, my darling daughter—
But don't let the gentlemen see your (toe)
Keep it under the water."

—Anon.



THIS ENGLAND

Haymaking finished for the day, these farm workers near Stroud, in Gloucestershire, cart the last load before adjourning to the local for well-earned pints of wallop.



* "So you think you can play ball, fella? Well, you lie down and hold this ball, and I'll show you how a drop-kick should be executed. Only thing is, tuck your head in—in case my foot slips!"



Allez-oop! The only dachshund acrobat in captivity does his stuff on the slack wire. See him throw his chest out. A roll on the drums for Dennis the Dachshund, please.

OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

